

CRIME OF HUNTING.

Plan for the Old-Fashioned Sportsman.

No one who knows anything about the trade of making and selling books will misunderstand the motives of the nature writers who are protesting at every possible opportunity against the wicked practice of hunting game with a gun. Instead of a kodak, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, they need advertising, and they secure it. But the nature lovers, whose excitement over the crime of hunting is due to the efforts of the writers, are doomed to disappointment, and are somewhat deserving of ridicule. They should know better than to take seriously the gentlemen who champion the cause of the coyote and the timber wolf for the vulgar purpose of raising roads and who denounce the savagery of the sportsman, because every line that is printed upon the subject of their views increases the probability of sale.

The project of preserving game to the end that amateur photographers and makers of books shall have an opportunity to study wild animals and birds will hardly appeal to any considerable number of lawbreakers.

Of course, hunting as a form of recreation for human beings would not be improved by a Congress of wild animals, but was pork packing as a legitimate industry ever improved by a hog? Did a right-thinking hen ever look with favor upon the pastime of eating fried chicken in a Maryland? Was a steer ever known to regard the raising of cattle for the delectable purpose of making boots or their hides, beef of their flesh, and skin of the hoofs, as just and humane?

It is easy to exaggerate the cruelty of hunting and to picture the sportsman as a savage, satisfying his thirst for gore by shodding the blood of the innocents. But, setting down to brass tacks, the deer, although somewhat appealing to the eye, is not a whit more innocent than a fat Berkshire hog wallowing in a mud puddle and enjoying life with a zest never experienced by the timid, nervous heart of the forest, accustomed from infancy to start at the snapping of a twig and bound away at the sight of an enemy.

Again the dog is, in a way, nourished in the bosom of the family during his pignood and shoothead. He is brought with a sufficiency of corn as he approaches headlong. To prevent him from taking too much exercise and becoming too slender he is provided with a pen and encouraged to lead a sedentary life.

With a full stomach and a well-worn skin of his world, he is coaxed into a state of perfect confidence in his owners. Then he is ruthlessly sold in carload lots to strangers who butcher him upon a wholesale plan, or he is held down by a bloodthirsty farmland while another equally bloodthirsty farmland slits his throat from ear to ear and jabs a long knife into his heart. After that he becomes sausage, spareribs, bacon, hams, chitterlings and what not.

Yet who has compassion for the hog? Where is the nature love whose eyes grow humid when considering the melancholy fate of the innocent, guileless animal who sits up nights and wags over the cruelty and beating lamb that is incident to the production of lamb chops?

Providence never provided partridges as targets for the camera alone. Had it been so ordained they would probably have been flat-chested birds, with the flavor of the woodpecker. Deer were intended to be killed and eaten by mankind, and not used as illustrations for fairy tales told by Ernest Thompson Seton to provide that distinguished gentleman with the where-withal to buy the flesh of the mercilessly murdered sheep and the cruelly assassinated chicken.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.



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FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

EAST INDIAN GARB.

The Cloth Woven into Required Shapes and Sizes.

In America, in China and in most countries of the world, with the exception of India, the clothing used is woven in wholesale lengths and the tailor does the rest, according to a consular report. In India the cloth is woven into the required shapes and sizes, and but rarely cut to fit the body. Dhotees, saris and chaddars, the three great Indian cloths, are used as they are woven and are not touched by needle or scissors. The Mohammedans usually wear garments requiring the use of a tailor, but the great bulk of the Hindu population, either from motives of economy or from aversion to depart from established customs, prefer simple loom-made garments, and to many orthodox Hindus made-up clothes are an abomination. The majority of the population, therefore, still wear the dhotee and the sari, though the upper classes are day by day gradually assimilating the customs of the Mohammedan and European races, and around the large cities this is very noticeable. An instance of this is the fact that for a certain class the costume is Indian to the waist, and European upward; that is, bare legs and a loin cloth, finished off with a European coat.

In India there is more variety and intermixture of styles than is to be found anywhere else on earth, and to a stranger it seems that the native wears just as little of just as much clothing as he chooses, and of whatever style or pattern that suits his individual fancy. As a matter of fact,

however, custom which is stronger in India than in China even, has set certain styles and patterns for certain classes and sects, and these are a rule rigidly adhered to. One who has been long in India can tell from a native's clothing and style of dress his religion, the section whence he hails and other characteristics.

The Hindu usually wears the turban, the Mohammedan the fez. In Bombay the Marathas selected a stiff cotton turban, the Gujaratis almost invariably do so. In Bengal the natives prefer a dhotee with a narrow red or black border. In the central provinces they prefer a fancy colored stripe, etc. Almost every race and caste has its favorite color and style of clothing. Moslems ceremoniously forbid the use of pure silk by men, except in war, or used as narrow borders, so mixed silk and cotton fabrics are largely worn by the better classes, especially in the Mohammedan section of the country, which is the Northwest.

There are three cloths that are typical of the inhabitants of India and of India alone, and have been their distinctive garments for thousands of years, or at least from times anterior to their contact with the first European adventurers. These typical cloths are: dhotees, saris and chaddars. These are made of cotton or turban which with the saris or turban are all loom-made garments only. To these might be added the "choli" or "trazi," the little bodice now largely worn by Hindu women below the saris; the "sami," which is the striped cloth used in the trousers worn by Mohammedan women, and the "trazi" or "trazi," a large shawl, often quilted. The "palamposh," similar to the razi, and also often quilted, used as a bed cover; the floor cloth, or "sattranjis," and the rug or "dairi," sums up the list of the chief textile articles of native dress and household. The dhotee, sari and chaddar are all imported, but there is a very large native manufacture of the coarser grades, and also of the finest grades, the hand looms in the latter case running on imported yarn.

SOME BRAVE BOYS.

Students Who Faced Dearly Peril With Not a Tremor.

"Some College Boys," by Cameron MacKenzie in McClure's is an account of the fatal fire at Cornell. The students all behaved with extraordinary courage and four died heroic deaths. Mr. MacKenzie says:

"There was but one ambulance available with which to remove the injured boys to the college infirmary. It was therefore slow work. Powers, unable to endure his pain walked there. Schuchman during the ride was unable to lie down, and a boy whose right leg was frozen to his body held him in an upright position to relieve him, in so far as was possible, of the pain of the weight of his body. "After the breakfast most of the statements upon which this accident is based were taken. They are remarkable quite as much for what they do not tell as for what they do. There is almost no mention of the terrible hardships every one of the boys endured. Throughout the fire, not only was there a snowstorm and a terrible gale blowing off Cayuga lake, but the cold was intense. The following is the only reference to this condition: The cold was fearful, being about four degrees above zero, and we had nothing but nightgowns on. The boys were also uniformly modest. In this respect the statements of Curry, Pope and Powers, taken later, are masterpieces. I went back and got my arms around him and just managed to drag him out on the balcony. The manner in which Curry described his last efforts to save McCutcheon. I stepped onto the gutter and walked as far as I could, wrote one of the freshmen who made that perilous climb of feet above the ground. None of them referred to their burns and injuries. Even Powers and Curry were silent on that point."

THE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

"Come, wife," said old farmer Gray, "Put on your things, 'tis market day. And we'll be off to the nearest town. There and back ere the sun goes down. Spot, we'll leave old Spot behind." And Spot he barked, and Spot he whined. And soon made up his dogish mind. To follow under the wagon.

Away they went at good round pace, And joy came into the farmer's face. "Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come. But awful glad he's left at home. He'll guard the barn and guard the cot. And keep the cattle out of the lot." "I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot. "The dog under the wagon."

The farmer, all his produce sold, And got his pay in yellow gold; Home through the lonely forest hark. Not a sound is heard as the eve grows dark. A robber sprang from behind a tree, "Your money or else your life," says he; The moon was yet up, but he didn't see. The dog under the wagon.

Spot never barked and Spot never whined, But quickly caught the thief behind. He dragged him down to the mire and dirt, And tore his coat and tore his shirt; Then held him fast on the mire ground. The robber uttered not a sound. While his hands and feet were tightly bound. And tumbled into the wagon.

No Spot saved the farmer's life, The farmer's money, the farmer's wife, And now a hero gains and gray. A silver collar he wears to-day. Among his friends, among his foes, And everywhere a master goes, He follows on his horny toes. The dog under the wagon.

—Troy Press

A BAD CIGAR.

Howell—Well, Rowell is a happy father. Powell—Yes, and he gave me a cigar in honor of the event, and I tell you, old man, I'm from this time on a believer in race suicide.—Brooklyn Life.

An eminent Devine once preached a sermon from this text: "On building and building." He talked of the World's Great Architects, artists, authors, painters, sculptors, etc. He said that every one, no matter how low his station in life, who left the world better than he found it, was a builder, that he who digged a ditch well built for the world's betterment. He might also have added that he who discovers a great remedy like Rydala's Tonic, works for the world's betterment. Rydala's Tonic is a human system builder. It purifies and builds the blood, restores weak nervous systems and increases the strength and weight. All who have used Rydala's Tonic pronounce it a great system tonic and builder. J. W. O'Sullivan, Burlington, Shanley & Estey, Winoski.

LEE AND HIS CAUSE.

Dr. Deering of Kentucky Exonerates Secessionists and Blame West Point for Their Views.

The latest contribution to a fast-growing historical literature intended to place before posterity the South in a better light than she has hitherto stood for her part in the great civil conflict is a small volume of less than 300 pages, entitled "Lee and His Cause," by the Rev. John R. Deering, D. D., says the Brooklyn Eagle. The major portion of the book is a memorial day address delivered by the author before a Confederate veterans' camp and chapters of the daughters of the Confederacy. To this has been added an amplified statement of the situation as the author views it, with copious quotations and references to authorities on Southern history and its position under the constitution. Probably no person of those whose memories and activities go back to the struggle of 1861 is equipped with a broader knowledge of the questions he discusses than the author. Now a settled minister at Lexington, Ky., he took an active and aggressive part in many of the important events of the war, being a member of the staff of the Confederate army, and later as one of Chamberlain's guards, forming company K, twelfth regiment, Mississippi volunteer infantry, in the army of Northern Virginia, and later was a member of Captain Quirk's scouts, Second Missouri, Kentucky cavalry, and had a part in the forays of that celebrated "raider."

Dr. Deering's reason for writing the address may be summed up in a quotation which he makes in his preface from the words of J. L. Curry, late minister to Spain:

"History as written (says Curry) if accepted in future years, will consign the South to infamy."

"The truth," says Dr. Deering, "the only antidote for the poison of falsehood should be set to work at once or the evil effects will become insupportable. No time must be lost. The remedy will hold us all. What shall then be thought of our cause and conduct will depend upon what we leave in the books of our era."

The net result of Dr. Deering's argument may be summed from the captions of the five brief chapters that make up the entire volume. They are: "The Confederate Memorial Address," "The Conflict Was Plainly a People's War," "Upon Our Part It Was a Justifiable War," "It Was a Great War," "It Was a Hopeless War." In these chapters the author condenses the arguments that have been advanced in recent years with regard to the act of secession, and maintaining the constitutional right of the South to defend the institution of slavery. Rather novel, however, is the theory advanced that the United States government itself taught the men whom it educated at West Point for the army the principle of secession.

Upon the authority of Colonel Robert Bingham, superintendent of the Bingham School of Asheville, N. C., Dr. Deering asserts that from 1825 to 1846 Rawlin's "View of the Constitution of the United States," a book which teaches the right of secession, was used as a text book at the military academy, and that the fact alone must largely mitigate the charge of high treason made against those military officers who, like Lee, left the Northern army to take up the cause of the South.

The position assumed by Dr. Deering may be summed up in the view of the late Judge L. Q. C. Lamar, United States Senator from Mississippi, secretary of the Interior and associate justice of the United States supreme court. When Judge Lamar was nominated for the supreme bench, despite the fact that he had been a senator, and as such might have expected immediate confirmation through the ancient institution of senatorial courtesy, and opposition toward him developed, owing to the fact that he had defended Jefferson Davis on the floor of the Senate. It was only after long debate in executive session that Lamar was confirmed by a bare four votes majority. Explaining his position to the writer one day in the interior department, of which he was the secretary, Judge Lamar said:

"Jefferson Davis was not a traitor, nor any one of the men who led the Southern cause. The question as to whether this was a Confederacy or a Union of States, was an open one. The constitution had not been construed upon that point, and every man had a right to his own opinion. We submitted that question to the arbitrament of war and lost. Any man who would question the matter now by word or act would be a traitor, but until that contention had been settled by force of war, no man who held the theory of secession tenable could be called a traitor."

Dr. Deering is rather severe in his criticism of Lincoln, whom he charges with insincerity and condemns the alleged excesses of Northern generals during the war and needless severity in prosecuting it. He also takes issue with Lincoln's four years 3,120 conflicts, and that, according to government figures, the war cost nine and a half billion dollars. The book is written in all good nature but with remarkable earnestness. Dr. Deering dedicates it to his three daughters and six sons "who have been faithfully taught the truth of history, the nature of our government and the love of our country." One of Dr. Deering's sons is professor of literature in the Western Reserve University at Cleveland, Ohio, and another is connected with the editorial staff of the Morning Telegraph in New York City.

DREAM OF SCIENCE REALIZED.

A dream of science, which has been cherished for ages, has recently come so close to realization that the world has taken a start, as it were. The artificial production of life, at which experimenters have aimed, almost since men first entered into any extended knowledge of the elements and of chemical action, appears to have been all but accomplished, and, while the man who has conducted the experiments which have shown such remarkable results, makes no loud acclaim over his discovery, he points to the work he has done and we can but wonder at it.

Artificial plants have been produced in test tubes by Professor Leduc of Nantes, France, as well as artificial seaweed produced from an artificial cell, also the culture of a single artificial grain. Artificial organs showing mushroom shape are of tremendous interest as well as the liquid cell tissues.

This French scientist, professor in "Ecole de Medicine de Nantes," has obtained these curious artificial plants, cells and tissues from cane sugar, copper sulphate and potassium ferrocyanide, and although they are composed of inert matter, these interesting objects sprout, branch and nourish themselves like actual living organisms.

The writer discusses at length the work of Professor Leduc along this line and some very interesting photographs are reproduced in illustration.

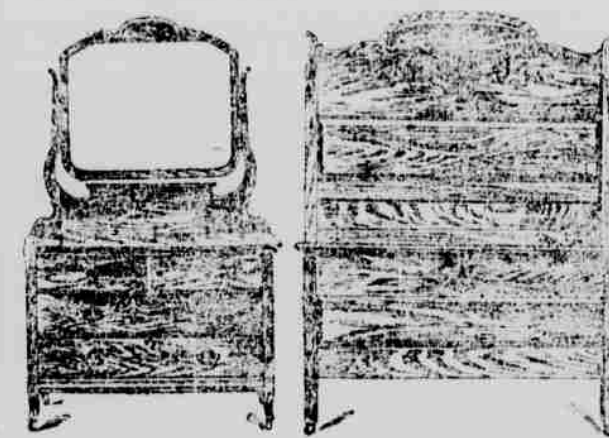
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By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

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